

COHASSET COTTAGER.

VOLUME III.

Seeds, Groceries, &c.

I have in Stock a large and varied assortment of

Field and Garden Seeds,

Which were bought at very close prices. All in want of reliable Seeds are invited to call and inspect stock and compare prices.

Agricultural Implements of all kinds.

AGENT FOR THE

Arlington Seed Drill,

Admitted by leading market gardeners to be without an equal, as it sows all the different varieties of vegetable seeds with a certainty and rapidity impossible for any other Drill to do.

Bowker's Hill & Drill Phosphate

Selected Teas, Pure Coffee and Spices.

CANNED GOODS in Large Variety.

WHOLE, CRACKED and FINE OAT MEAL, GRANULATED MEAL, RYE MEAL, HECKER'S SELF RAISING BUCKWHEAT, BUCKWHEAT MEAL, ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL, PEARL, SAMP and HOMINY.

Butter and Cheese

from best Vermont dairies. Choice grades of

MOLASSES, SYRUP and MAPLE SYRUP.

Best Grades of Flour.

Babbitt's, Am. Family, Mineral, Frank Siddall's and 5c. SOAPS.

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Grain, Feed, Cotton Seed Meal, &c.,

Constantly on hand.

C. H. NORTHEY, Greenbush.

• All goods delivered promptly, free of expense.

Spring Announcement!

FERTILIZERS.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR

Bradley's, Darling's, Standard & Pacific Guano

500 Bushels of Choice Holton

Early Rose Potatoes

From Aroostic County, Me., for

PLANTING PURPOSES.

Also, the Largest Stock of

Grass, Field and Garden Seeds

ever offered before in town.

We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated

OLIVER CHILLED and CASADAY SULKY PLOW.

We Carry Constantly a full line of

FORKS, SCYTHES,

HOES, STONES,

RAKES, RIFLES,

SHOVELS, AXES,

SPADES, PICKS,

HANDLES, SAWs,

SAW HORSES, MATTOCKS,

CURRY COMBS, STABLE BROOMS,

BRUSHES, CARDS,

HATCHETS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Hay Cutters, Churns,

Root Cutters, Grindstones,

Corn Shellers, Cucumber Wood Pamps.

Plows, Harrows,

Cultivators, Rollers,

Hoe Hoes, Wheelbarrows,

Warehouse.

And, in fact, everything that is sold by a well regulated Agricultural

E. P. WELCH & SON,

SCITUATE.

COHASSET, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1884.

TOWER, BRO. & CO., COHASSET.

have constantly on hand and for sale

the most desirable grades of

Range and Furnace Coal

at reasonable prices. Also dealers in

LONG AND SHORT LUMBER,

Bricks, Cement, Lime,

Window Glass and Putty,

Builders' Hardware,

Painters' Supplies, Etc.

Office and Wharves on Border Street.

Stockbridge Manures,

I have a

Carload OF

Bowker's Hill & Drill

PHOSPHATE

With Potash, which is unsurpassed as a general

Fertilizer for all Crops and

all Soils.

It is the best, the cheapest, and the most re-

liable.

I also have the celebrated

Stockbridge Manures,

Especially prepared for Potash, Corn, Top-

Dressing, Seeding, Etc., Etc.,

so that it will be good for

all crops.

Richest Fertilizers

In Plant Food on the market, containing just

the right amount of Potash, Nitro-

gen, Phosphoric Acid, and Potash.

Bowker's Dissolved Bone,

A very permanent, effective Fertilizer, and

moderate in price. Also Gypsum, Etc.,

so that it will be good for

all crops.

LOWER PRICES

Than ever before known. Don't fail to call

on me.

Sam'l Nichols, Agt.

COHASSET

22 am

Z. RICH,

FUNERAL and FURNISHING

UNDERTAKER,

Elm St., COHASSET.

Would especially interest the public, that

having made arrangements with one of the

largest and best firms in Boston, we are

prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every

thing pertaining to the business, of the dead

and the funeral, so that it will be

done in the most convenient way for customers

one.

COHASSET SAVINGS BANK.

The regular quarterly meeting of the

trustees of the Cohasset Savings' Bank,

was held at the office of the

institution last Tuesday afternoon at

which the following preamble and resolu-

tions were adopted and a vote

passed that the same be sent to the

COHASSET COTTAGER for publication.

WHEREAS, Albinity G. D. in his infinite

wisdom has resolved by death from our

midst one who to a deep interest in the

welfare of this town, and in the

trustees of this bank, to resign his

position as a trustee of this bank, and

will faithfully serve in that capacity until

he resigns his position as a trustee of

this bank, and in the meantime, will

not interfere with the affairs of this bank.

Resolved, That the death of Levi N. H. is

to be regretted by us of the uncertainty of this

life, and that we hold his memory dear and

we extend to the family our sympathies

for the great loss they have sustained

in the loss of a kind and loving father and

husband.

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Resolved, That in view of the fact that

the trustees of this bank have

been unable to meet at the regular time

of the quarterly meeting, it is

decreed that the same be held at the

regular time of the quarterly meeting.

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Special Notices.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever be the cause for insertion must be ascertained by the name and address of the author, and the author for a full name, but as a general rule of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

The new postal law now makes the taking of newspaper and periodical goods, or of such as are not of a general nature, for a full name, but as a general rule of good faith.

Letters to the editor. We wish to call the attention of the readers of this paper to the fact that most of the legal notices, especially in a lawyer's office, by statute law are published in the newspaper. It is the duty of the editor of this paper to publish such notices, if there are no advertisements inserted in said town. Order your advertisements inserted in this paper.

THE COAST GUARD.

Do you wonder what I am seeing,
In the heart of the fire, above
Like cliffs is a golden sunset,
With a sun sea below?
I see, away to the eastward,
The line of a storm-beaten coast,
And I hear the tread of the hurrying waves
Like the sound of a hundred hoofs,
Leaving down in the darkness,
And over the frozen seas,
I hear the men of the coast-guard
Pacing along the strand,
Beaten by storm and tempest,
And drenched by the pelting rain,
From the shores of Flanders,
To the walls and towers of Maine,
No shelter from the tempest,
No shelter from the night,
The gleam of their swinging lanterns
Shows out with a friendly light,
And many a shipwrecked sailor
Thanks God with his gasping breath,
For the sturdy arms of the surmen
That drew him away from death.
And so, when the wind is waiting,
And the waves are green with steel,
I think of the coast-wardens
Pacing along their boats,
I think of a week, fast breaking
In the surf of a rocky shore,
And the little boat leaping onward
To the stroke of the breaking oar.
I hear the shouts of the sailors,
The boom of the frozen sail,
And the roar of the icy harbors
Strained against the sky.
"Courage!" the captain trumpets,
They are sending help from land,
God bless the men of the coast-guard,
And hold their lives in His hand!

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, in St. Nicholas.

J.

Dr. Thomas Geoffrey Mayner sat in his office, in one of our great western cities, with a letter before him. "My father's hand," he said, and opened the letter and read:

My Dear Boy—In my last, written from Naples, I informed you that I should soon marry. I have married. You wish to know something of my wife. That is natural. She is an American; was a widow. Husband's name was Blake. Her maiden name was Folsome—now Folsome. You

have heard of the Folsomes, of Virginia? An old family, and a good one. Floy is very young, and very fair. Has one child, a daughter. Floy has brought me a very solid fortune. Her child is also very comfortable provided for. I met Floy in Blake's office; had her party; travelled with her a month; married her in Florence. We immediately sailed for home; landed at New York on Friday, and to-day (Sunday) I write this from my wife's country-place. Now, my dear boy, take a holiday, and come see us. Floy says you must. She is very anxious to see you.

Affectionately, your father,
J. S. MAYNER.

Just as the sun was setting, a week later, he was set down at the gate of my wife's country-place, in full view of the Blue Ridge, in one of the loveliest counties of Virginia.

"Hey!" muttered Mr. Geoff, as he alighted. "A finer place than I had expected, even!"

"Fine place!" repeated Geoff, as he rang the bell. "The old gentleman is in luck. Ah! Is my fa-th'er?" And Mr. Geoff stood bowing and stammering to the beautiful vision, which had opened the door.

"H—er—beg pardon!" stammered Geoff again. "I have just come, and should like to see Mr. Mayner."

"Yes, sir; walk in. I will have him called," answered the richest and sweetest of voices. "In here, if you please. Jane, tell your master there is a gentleman waiting to see him."

"Miss Floy," said the colored girl, leaving them.

"Miss Floy! Father's wife!"

What a beautiful creature I thought the dazed Geoff."

The "creature" was about to leave him alone.

"I—excuse me—I think you don't know me." And he advanced a step forward.

She paused, and turned on him coldly.

"No, sir; I do not recognize you."

"I am Geoff!" he exclaimed.

To his surprise, she made no motion whatever to meet him, but only exclaimed, with a little girlish intonation, and a slight lifting of her eyebrows.

"Sir!"

"I am Geoff!" more desperately.

"Indeed?"

His face flamed vividly. He stammered,

"I—mean, madam, I am my father's son. Oh, Lord! to himself, as he saw a faint smile flickering round her lips, at this wise remark.

She drew herself up, and turned as if to go.

"Wait a minute!" he blundered out. "I—I am Geoffrey Mayner."

"Oh! she cried, "that is it?"

and smiling, she held out her hand. "I am very glad to see you."

Geoff grasped the hand.

"And have you no other welcome for me, mother?" he asked.

"I have fallen in love with you already. Won't you kiss me?"

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